I'm Sorry I Made You Cry

By N. J. CLESI
Arr. by Theodore Morse

Moderato

With feeling

Dear little girl, have I made you sad?
Your lips are trembling so!
Roses enrapture my thoughts with love,
You are in every rose,

Those bitter tears will drive me mad,
Jealous of me I know!
And like the golden sun above,
Your smile with heaven glows!

Do you believe there's another girl,
Do you believe me untrue?
My soul is thrilled when the song birds sing,
I hear your voice calling me!

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This composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano

Also published for
Band 25c
Orchestra 25c
Male Quartette 10c

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Tho' I have wandered in life's gay whirl, You've called me back to you.
Come let us woo like the birds in spring, Oh, listen to my plea!

**REFRAIN** Slowly - with expression

I'm sorry, dear, so sorry, dear, I'm sorry I made you cry!

Won't you forget, won't you forgive? Don't let us say good bye!

One little word, one little smile, One little kiss would you try? It breaks my heart to hear you sigh, I'm sorry I made you cry! I'm sorry I made you cry!